Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

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EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER,
BY
W. F. DURISOE, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Three Dollars per annum, if paid in *advance*—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription—and Four Dollars if *not* paid within twelve Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in *advance*.

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All communications addressed to the Editor, *post paid*, will be promptly and strictly attended to.

Poetic Recess.

POEM BY JOHN Q. ADAMS.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Post.

WASHINGTON Aug. 21, 1841.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS is one of the intellectual prodigies whose characters distinguish ERAS of time. A hundred years hence I doubt whether the American annals will show more than two names—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN and GEORGE WASHINGTON—brighter than that of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Mr. ADAMS is now 74 years old. But years have made no impression upon his intellect.

Mr. MORGAN, whose seat in the House is next to Mr. ADAMS, has obtained for me, with permission to publish in the Journal, a copy of the Poem which I enclose. It was written in July, 1840, under these circumstances: Gen. Ogle informed Mr. Adams that several young ladies in his District had requested him to obtain Mr. A.'s autograph for them. In accordance with this request, Mr. Adams wrote the following beautiful Poem upon "*The Wants of Man*," each stanza upon a sheet of note paper. What American young lady would not set a precious value upon such an AUTOGRAPH from the illustrious statesman:

THE WANTS OF MAN.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."
Goldsmith's Hermit.

I

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."
'Tis not with *me* exactly so—
But 'tis so in my song.
My wants are many, and if told
Would muster many a score;
And were each wish a mint of gold,
I still should long for more.

II

What first I want is daily bread,
And canvas backs and wine;
And all the realms of nature spread
Before me when I dine.
Four courses scarcely can provide
My appetite to quell,
With four choice cooks from France beside,
To dress my dinner well.

III.

What next I want at heavy cost,
Is elegant attire;
Black sable furs for winter's frost,
And silk for summer's fire,
And cashmere shawls, and Brussels lace
My bosom's front to deck—
And diamond rings my hands to grace;
And rubies for my neck.

IV.

And then I want a mansion fair,
A dwelling house, in style,
Four stories high, for wholesome air,
A massive marble pile:
With halls for banquets and for balls
All furnished rich and fine;
With stabled studs in fifty stalls,
And cellars for my wine;—

V.

I want a garden and a park
My dwelling to surround,
A thousand acres, (bless the mark,)
With walls encompass'd round,
Where flocks may range & herds may low,
And kids and lambkins play—
And flowers and fruits commingl'd grow
All Eden to display.

VI.

I want, when summer's foliage falls,
And autumn strips the trees,
A house within the city's walls
For comfort and for ease—
But here as space is somewhat scant,
And acres rather rare,
My house in Town I only want
To occupy——a square.

VII.

I want a Steward, Butler, Cooks,
A Coachman, Footman, Grooms,
A library of well-bound books,
And picture garnished rooms,
Corregios, Magdelen and Night,
The Matron of the chair:
Guido's fleet coursers in their flight,
And Claudes at least a pair.

VII.

I want a cabinet profuse
Of medals, coins, and gems;
A printing press for private use
Of fifty thousand *ems*,
And plants and minerals and shells,
Worms, insects, fishes, birds;
And every beast on earth that dwells,
In solitude or herds.

IX.

I want a board of burnish'd plate
Of silver and of gold,
Tureens of twenty pounds in weight
With sculpture's richest mould.
Plateaus with chandeliers and lamps,
Plates, dishes all the same:
And Porcelain vases with the stamps
Of Sevres, Angouleme.

X.

And maples of fair glossy stain
Must form my chamber doors,
And carpets of the Wilton grain
Must cover all my floors.
My walls with Tapestry be deck'd
Must never be outdone;
And damask curtains must protect
The colors from the sun.

XI.

And mirrors of the largest pane
From Venice must be brought;
And sandal wood and bamboo-cane
For chairs and tables bought,
On all the mantel pieces, clocks
Of thrice gilt bronze must stand,
And screens of ebony and box
Invite the stranger's hand.

XII.

I want—(who does not want?)—a wife,
Affectionate and fair;
To solace all the woes of life,
And all its joys to share,
Of temper sweet—of yielding will,
Of firm, yet placid mind;
With all my faults to love me still,
With sentiment refin'd.

XIII.

And as Time's car incessant runs
And Fortune fills my store;
I want of daughters and of sons
From eight to half a score.
I want, (alas! can mortal dare
Such bliss on earth to crave?)
That all the girls be chaste and fair—
The boys all wise and brave.

XIV.

And when my bosom's darling sings
With melody divine,
A pedal harp of many strings,
Must with her voice combine
A Piano, exquisitely wrought
Must open stand, apart;
That all my daughters may be taught,
To win the stranger's heart.

XV.

My wife and daughters will desire
Refreshment from perfumes,
Cosmetics for the skin require
And artificial blooms.
The Civet, fragrance shall dispense
And treasur'd sweets return;
Cologne revive the flagging sense,
And smoking amber burn.

XVI.

And when, at night, my weary head
Begins to droop and dose
A southern chamber holds my bed
For nature's soft repose:
With blankets, counterpanes and sheet;
Mattrass and bed of down
And comfortables for my feet;
And pillows for my crown.

XVII.

I want a warm and faithful friend
To cheer the adverse hour;
Who ne'er to flatter will descend
Nor bend the knee to power.
A friend to chide me when I'm wrong,
My inmost soul to see;
And that my friendship prove as strong
For him, as his for me.

XVIII.

I want a kind and tender heart,
For others wants to feel;
A soul secure from Fortune's dart,
And bosom arm'd with steel.
To bear divine chastisement's rod
And mingling in my plan,
Submission to the will of God
With charity to Man.

XIX.

I want a keen, observing eye;
An ever listening ear,
The truth through all disguise to spy,
And wisdom's voice to hear.
A tongue to speak at virtue's need
In Heaven's sublimest strain;
And lips, the cause of Man to plead,
And never plead in vain.

XX.

I want uninterrupted health
Throughout my long career;
And streams of never failing wealth
To scatter far and near,
The destitute to clothe and feed,
Free bounty to bestow;
Supply the helpless orphans need
And sooth the widow's woe.

XXI.

I want the genius to conceive,
The talents to unfold
Designs, the vicious to retrieve;
The virtuous to unhold.
Inventive power, combining skill;
A persevering soul,
Of human hearts to mould the will,
And reach from Pole to Pole.

XXII.

I want the seals of power and place,
The ensigns of command;
Charged by the People's unbought grace,
To rule my native Land—
Nor crown, nor sceptre would I ask
But from my country's will,
By day, by night, to ply the task
Her cup of bliss to fill.

XXIII.

I want the voice of honest praise
To follow me behind;
And to be thought in future days
The friend of human kind.
That after ages as they rise
Exulting may proclaim,
In choral union to the skies,
Their blessing on my name.

XXIV.

These are the wants of mortal man,
I cannot want them long—
For life itself is but a span,
And earthly bliss a song.
My last great want absorbing all
Is, when beneath the sod,
And summon'd to my final call,
The *mercy of my God.*

XXV.

And oh! while circles in my veins
Of life the purple stream;
And yet a fragment small remains
Of nature's transient dream;
My soul, in humble hope unscar'd
Forget not thou to pray,
That this thy *want* may be prepared
To meet the Judgment day!

WASHINGTON, 14th June, 1840.

Agricultural.

From the Farmer's Advocate.

WHEAT.

As that season of the year is approaching and not far distant, when the provident husbandman is aware that his seed for this valuable crop must be committed to the earth, the necessary preparation should by no means be neglected.

A practice has been quite commonly adopted of latter years, by many of our North Carolina farmers, of immediately succeeding a crop of corn with wheat, this is evidently a very improper course, and ought to be abandoned; being extremely exhausting to the soil; uncertain, or rather unfavorable in its results; and in all probability, affords additional facilities for the increase of those mischievous insects that prey upon, and often destroy the wheat crop.

Crops that are grown mainly for the grain, and hence are allowed to remain on the ground till fully matured, are found as a general rule to be greater exhausters, than those cultivated merely for the foilage of roots, and are of course removed before maturing their seeds, hence, the prudent farmer will, in a rotation observe to separate or fix the time for growing his grain crops as far distant as circumstances will admit, by introducing some less exhausting crop between—such as grass or roots, or by such regulations as will secure to the land an interval of rest.

The practice of growing wheat immediately after corn, is evidently uncertain or unfavorable to successful results; because, the corn crop matures so late in the season, that before the corn can be safely housed, the ground afterwards prepared, and the sowing of the wheat accomplished, the season is of course so far advanced, that a full crop cannot reasonably be expected. And in order to evade this difficulty a course if often adopted, that in our opinion is much more objectionable, which is, sowing among the standing corn; because in consequence of the ground not having been thoroughly broke since early in the spring, and still encumbered with a growth of corn, it would be impossible to put the ground in such order as to justify the sowing of a crop of wheat, with even a prospect of obtaining a full crop. And furthermore, it is usually the case, that after the laying by of corn, the grass and weeds acquire such a growth, as to render the seeding difficult and imperfectly accomplished; besides abundantly furnishing in corn stalks, and other trash partially covered, a commodious retreat for all kinds of insects, such as grasshoppers, chinch bugs, hessian flies, &c., to escape the rigors of winter, which is doubtless one grand cause of their rapid increase, and the extensive ravages committed of late years on our crops.

In order to avoid an alternative that presents such unfavorable prospects, some system or rotation should be adopted that would admit of timely sowing, in a soil well prepared, and free from the seeds of all kinds of weeds and noxious vegetation, that might spring up and contest the right of occupancy. To secure these objects fully, it would seem that pasture land, or at least, such as may have been pastured during the latter part of the summer, sufficiently close to prevent all kinds of weeds, &c. from ripening their seeds, should be preferred.

The next object is, to properly prepare the ground for the reception of seed, an object too often not strictly attended to.—Some successful wheat growers in our latitude, (see Farmers Advocate, 3d vol. page 14,) recommended first coultering the land deep in August. The coulter should be set to cut and open the ground, at least from eight to twelve inches deep; and if made with a broad point, so much the better. By this means, if the furrows or ruts are made close, the ground may be opened for the admission of air and moisture, two essential proprieties in promoting fertility, to a great depth, without turning up the subsoil or exposing a fresh ploughed surface to the action of the hot sun. At a latter period in the season—say in September, fallow up the ground previously broke with the coulter, with a good two horse plough. It may then lie till time to sow your seed; then if the land be loose and mellow, the seed may be sown on the furrow, and covered either with a shallow furrow by a small single horse plough, or a heavy seeding harrow, by going twice over the ground. But if land should incline to be rough or cloddy, it should invariably be worked with the roller and harrow, till completely broke down and made loose and fine before sowing.

Various opinions prevail in regard to the proper time of sowing, some contending that late sown grain is not so subject to injury from insects. Be this as it may, we are very certain that late sowing is more exposed to casualities than early. And we also find, that the most successful wheat growers, generally endeavor to avoid very late sowing.—Perhaps from the middle to the last of October, would be as safe a time, all things considered, as any.

The quality and preparation of the seed, is thought by most wheat growers to be another object of particular importance.—That none but the best seed should be sown, is a position that we think but few will deny; still its intrinsic importance with regard to wheat, as well as all other plants, is, it would seem from the common practice among farmers, not duly appreciated; hence we would urge the importance of invariably selecting the most perfect of the crop for seed.

Besides a careful selection of seed, it is strongly recommended that the seed, before sowing, be immersed in a brine made by adding to the water as much salt as it will dissolve; in which the wheat may remain, if necessary, several days without injury; then drained, and while wet as much lime or ashes applied and stirred through it, as will adhere to the grain and prevent its sticking together. Or, if the weather should prove unfavorable for sowing, it may be spread on a floor and dried, to prevent its sprouting until circumstances will admit of its being sown.—This plan of preparing seed wheat is thought to be an excellent preventive of smut; and some think it renders the plant less subject to the attacks of insects. Be this as it may, by washing it in a strong brine, every thing except the pure sound wheat may be separated. And the lime or ashes very probably tends to stimulate the germ, and promote a strong healthy shoot.

The practice of succeeding a crop of wheat with corn the following spring, though both exhausting crops, is often adopted with good success, and is probably a good plan; because, in this case, besides, an interval of some eight or nine months rest being thus given to the land, from the time the wheat is made, before planting corn the next spring, there usually remains after harvesting the wheat, a considerable coating of stubble, grass, weeds, &c., to be fed off and trodden down, the stock or else plowed under for manure; by either of which measures the aliment extracted in the production of the wheat crop just removed, is in a great measure restored to the soil.

From the Southern Agriculturist.

IMPROVEMENT IN THE HOME BREEDING OF HOGS.

Beaufort, July, 1841.

MR. EDITOR:—Believing that our planters are beginning to be aware of the necessity of raising at home as much as possible, and of the consequent necessity of improving the breeds of domestic animals, I have thrown together a few remarks about Hogs, particularly Berkshire Hogs, the result of much reading and reflection, and a little experience, in hopes that they may prove acceptable to such of your readers as may desire to begin.

There are many improved breeds of swine, each of which has its merits and advocates, yet I feel little hesitation in saying that for all purposes of the planters in our low country, who aspire only to raise bacon and pork enough for their own use, and who prefer moderate sized hams &c., and not too fat, the Berkshires are decidedly the best breed of hogs yet known. The best description of them which I have seen is that given by A. B. Allen, of Buffalo, in an article on hogs, published in the Albany Cultivator for January, 1840, and which I will extract. "But the most decided improvement (in swine,) and which by the care and skill of recent breeders has now nearly attained perfection, was that of the black Siamese boar, upon the old stock of Berkshire County. The Berkshires were then mostly a long, large, coarse, lop eared hog, of a sandy or reddish drown, or white with black spots, and coming up not unfrequently, to the high weights of eight hundred, and even one thousand pounds. But it was a slow feeder, long in attaining to maturity, an enormous consumer, and in common with most of England's other varieties, an unprofitable beast. Yet possessing rather thicker hams and shoulders than the other kinds, a longer fuller body, and its most abounding greatly in lean, the little, short, fat, black mouse-eared Siamese told well in the cross; and thus was produced the dark splendid Berkshire, that at present occupies the same rank among hogs that the Durhams do among cattle. They mature quickly, and like the Chinese, can be fattened at any age, and still may be selected, when desirable, for great sizes; are prolific breeders (having from ten to fifteen pigs twice a year,) and the best of nurses; thrifty, hardy, and of most excellent constitution. They are fine in their points, possessing remarkable thickness in the ham and shoulder, and show a round, smooth barrel of good length, that gives a large proportion of side pork. They have little offal, thin rind and hair, and few or no bristles. The meat still abounds greatly in muscle, and the hams particularly are highly prized, commanding an extra price in market, being very tender, juicy and lean."

The objections that would probably be urged against any improved breed of hogs, are that they would require too much care and feed, that they would be too large, and their meat would have too much fat and too little lean. It is not long since I shared these prejudicies myself. I know that bacon cured at the North and in the West, was quite too large and fat for our taste, and therefore any breed that would suit their purposes would be quite too large and expensive for us, and to feed hogs to weigh two hundred or three hundred pounds at twelve months, and six hundred or eight hundred pounds when full grown, would cost more grain than we could afford to give, and would after all, be fatter than we could relish. I knew also that our domestic bacon was always superior to theirs, and attributed this to some peculiarity in our own degenerate race. I was aware that our common hogs are seldom fit for bacon under one and a half or two years, are great and unprofitable consumers, and sometimes cannot be fattened at all, yet I thought that as every thing could not easily be combined in one race, we had to choose between an improved and profitable breed, whose meat was not so good, and our old stock, whose meat was good but expensive. The sight of a pair of fine Berkshires staggered me somewhat in my resolution to stick to the old race; and the recollection, that I had in the spring, been obliged to turn out a pair of old barrows, after a whole winter's feeding on potatoes and corn for bacon, without any apparent improvement in their condition when there was plenty of room for it, determined me to try the Berkshire for myself. I began to think whether the quality of Western bacon might not be owing as much to the manner in which the hogs were fed as to any peculiarity in the breed, and it appeared to me to be unreasonable to expect that an animal raised all its life in a small pen, fed upon slops and cooked food, and killed long before it could attain anything like maturity, could have much lean meat, which is muscle, and which can be obtained only by exercise and age. I therefore thought that an improved breed with different treatment, would give different meat, and accordingly purchased three pigs just weaned. I have now had them eight or nine months, and feel no hesitation in saying that they are more active and industrious, consequently better able to shift for themselves than our common breeds, and with a little corn every night, will weigh at a year old nearly, if not quite, twice as much as a common hog, with exactly the same treatment. My experience coincides with that of other gentlemen around me in this respect. Let me not be misunderstood, a hog can no more keep fat upon starvation than any other animal, and there is no breed that can live without eating, therefore persons must not expect Berkshire hogs to grow fast and keep fat without good pastures, or some grain but in return, they certainly make an ample return in flesh for any food given, and to a person unaccustomed to see the growth of animals of improved breeds, their growth will appear astonishing. They are very gentle and domestic in their habits, being fond of being about the yard and stable, and show little disposition to root when well fed. They are good breeders, raising many pigs. Lossing says, that he and some of his friends raised annually twenty-five pigs to each sow, and that they are such nurses, that when well fed they never lose any of their pigs unless from accident. Like the Chinese, they may be fattened at any age, and make good bacon at eight or nine months old, yet they do not attain their full growth under one and a half or two years, and to have good, juicy and lean bacon, hogs ought never to be killed under eighteen months old, and two years, and even more would be much better. Let it not be thought that it would be too expensive to keep hogs so long, for as long as they are growing, and this they do for more than two years, they pay well for their food. Any one who has never seen a Berkshire hog in good order, can have little idea how much beauty, yea beauty, there is in one of them, and I am certain that any one interested in breeding hogs would never regret going five, or even ten miles to see a fine Berkshire. They are so domestic that they might very easily be raised in a small lot or field by such planters as are opposed to allowing hogs to run at large.

I have been raising Horses for about ten years, and find that I cannot make them grow beyond a certain (very moderate) size, and it seems to be of no consequence whether the mares are large or small, the colts alike grow only to the same, whether fed or only pastured. My father used to raise Race Horses, and I am told that he found the same difficulty. Is it the marsh? or what? for I find no difference between those that are stabled and fed, and those that earn their living tackey fashion. What is the experience of other Sea-Island planters that have raised horses? I would be glad to hear.

Yours, truly,
ROBERT CHISOLM.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

THE BEE-MOTH.

Mr. Editor.—It would appear that "Bee-breeding" is to share a large portion of the attention of the community the next year. It is a deserving object, and might be made both profitable and agreeable, in proper situations and under careful management; but neither will that or any other pursuit succeed, unless it be well attended to and made a regular business. Already there are numerous contrivances to stop the ravages of the bee-moth, but to me, in this, as in most other cases, it seems by far better to *prevent* the evil by keeping the bees strong and healthy; and it is only a part of the system which I have laid down for myself, to consider the moth the *effect*, rather than the *cause* of the destruction complained of. I believe that the moth has no desire to deposite its eggs in a hive, until it knows by instinct that the swarm is unhealthy; by the putridity which is then engendered, it is taught that its services will soon be required, according to that beautiful theory so well set forth by Agricola, "wherever animal or vegetable substances are in the progress of decay, mouths are found ever ready to convert dead matter into food for living things."

And this is no new idea; I knew, many years ago, a person who kept from 20 to 30 hives of bees with uniform success, but he was peculiarly attentive to the moths and when he saw them flitting around the entrance of any particular hive, he knew that the bees were sickly, and he would immediately remove them to a clean hive, by turning the box which contained them, placing upon it an empty hive; and by giving the lower box a few gentle blows, the bees would ascend and take possession: this was done in the evening, after the bees had returned from their labors, and the next day they would be found busily employed on their new premises, without any fear of the moth. Now it is all very pretty—these ingenious contrivances to deceive the moths by furnishing them with large and convenient entrances to sham boxes, brushed over with honey or wax, while the bees are restricted to one small and inconvenient hole of entrance—but I do not consider that nature is so imperfect as to be so easily bamboozled; I believe the moths know full as well as the man, when they are *inside* the hive, and that they will not be induced to deposite their eggs in an out-house where there is no food for their young when they come into existence. I beg therefore to repeat, I consider the moth the *effect* and not the *cause* of the mischief; the sickness of the bees and the putridity of the internal atmosphere of the hive being the true cause, teaching them that the labors of their progeny will soon be required to act the part of the turkey-buzzard. Remove the cause, therefore, and the effect will cease—depending upon it that "when the constitution is in a healthy state, there is little liability to infection of any kind."

Let, then, all those who enter the race of bee-breeding be attentive to this, and by shifting the swarms to other boxes so soon as they perceive them attacked by the moth, they will. I am persuaded, find that prevention is much easier than cure. With me, there is no doubt, the *cause of sickness* [illegible] the honey by means of boxes and glasses placed on the top of the hive reducing the bees to the necessity of ever breeding in the same cells, by which they become filthy and putrid; I therefore much prefer to add another box below, on removing one from above, according to the plan proposed in that interesting little work, "Bee-breeding in the West," which is quite a *manual of the art*. In Weeks' late work on the same subject, the evil here pointed out is admitted to its full extent, but, strange to say, it is proposed to be remedied only by transferring the bees to another hive; it is said, "when bees have occupied one tenement for several years, the comb becomes thick and filthy by being filled up with the old bread and cocoons made by young bees when transformed from a larva to the perfect fly: and are so contracted that the bees come forth but mere dwarfs, and cease to swarm;" and yet, by the use of the Vermont hive, they are compelled to breed in the same cells continually. It would appear, therefore, that these patent palaces are constructed on false principles.

VIR.

MEDICINAL SPRING.

A Spring in the immediate vicinity of our village was supposed some years since to possess medical qualities, but until recently it attracted but little attention.—Within a short time past, it has been resorted to by a number of persons, who are satisfied that they have derived great benefit from the use of the water. It has not been critically analysed, but from some simple tests, is supposed to contain iron and sulphur. The best evidence of the qualities of the water is the effect produced on several invalids who have used it. There are now three or four springs opened within a short distance of each other, all supposed to partake in a greater or less degree, of the same properties. The proprietors invite visitors; but as there is no public way open to the springs, they make the very reasonable request, that fences may not be thrown down, nor gates left open.—*Pendleton Messenger.*

Gold Mine!—We understand that on last Friday some persons engaged in hunting Gold, discovered a vein on the Lands of Thos. Flow, on Clear Creek, about 14 miles East from this place, which is very rich. The vein is about one foot wide, some of the ore taken out was worth between two and three thousand dollars per bushel!!—*Charlotte Journal.*

We see an advertisement in the "Republican Whig Democrat" published in York District in which the advertiser states under date of May 22d that he "can show about 40 straws projecting from a single grain of wheat, and every straw having from four to six heads of wheat on it, and a straw sufficient to bear the top." The grain he calls "California Wheat."

☞ They have Harrison *reform* to perfection in England; the most harrowing details are given of the sufferings of the poor who have been turned out of employ.